

Day 17 popsicles by mampysou

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Summary:

Steve is a tease. But follows through

Day 17 popsicles

Author's Note:

This is probably the last one I will do. So enjoy!

It was scorching. The sand around the lake burnt his burnt feet, as he carried his slowly melting prize towards the abandoned shore and his blonde boyfriend.

Steve smiled at the scene that lay before him. Billy was all hard lines and tan skin. It always made Steve want to like his way up his abs. But right now he had a more satisfying way to make him squirm.

He dropped down on his towel next to Billy, who pulled his sunglasses down to see what Steve had brought them. He placed the cooler between their feet and pulled out a can for Billy. He thanked him with a quick kiss and cracked the lid, taking a huge swig.

Whilst he was busy, Steve reached inside the cooler again and pulled out what he was looking for. The pink popsicle he grabbed quickly from the shop was already starting to melt in the midday heat. He unwrapped it quickly, and started sucking. He grinned as he lay back down enjoying the ice melted on his tongue.

It took a while for Billy's focus to land on him, but when it did, he wasn't disappointed.

He spluttered around his drink a little and pulled his sunglasses off to stare.

Now he had the attention he wanted, Steve started his show. He licked it and sucked it and twirled his tongue around the top, until Billy couldn't stand it anymore.

He lurched towards Steve with a growl that had Steve cackling. His kiss was bruising and claimed Steve down to his every cell. He groaned as Billy nipped at his bottom lip.

Steve pulled away gasping for breath and placed his lips next to Billy's ear. "Anything else you want me to suck Bill?" he kept his

voice low and hopefully it sounded sexy. It seemed to work because Billy moaned and nodded vigorously.

They quickly switched positions with Steve straddling Billy's hips, licking into Billy's mouth. His hands roamed Billy's bare chest, relishing the feel of hard muscle beneath his hands. The blonde gripped his hands in Steve's hair, tugging just a fraction, and Steve could feel Billy growing hard inside his shorts.

Steve moved to in between Billy's legs and undid the tiny denim piece of clothing. Billy sighed as his cock sprang free of its tight prison. Steve moved away from his prize and circled his tongue around Billy's warm nipple. He felt his boyfriend buck under him, the flinch back when he sensitive cock brushed on Steve's rough swimming shorts. So instead Steve pulled his tank up a little and rubbed his bare stomach against Billy's hard dick.

"Fuck, Steve," Billy groaned. *"You feel so good."*

Steve rocked forwards and backwards, rubbing Billy off with his stomach as he sucked a hickey under Billy's sensitive nipple. Billy rocked with him, he propped himself up on his elbows so he could see what Steve was doing.

Finally, Steve got fed up of waiting. He removed his lips from Billy's marked torso, littered with red splotches that Steve had left behind, and moved between Billy's legs. Steve own dick was hard in his shorts but he didn't care. He had been looking forward to this since he had got to the lake with Billy.

He licked a strip from the base of Billy's cock to the tip and ran his tongue through the slit, tasting the precum that had gathered there whilst they were rocking against each other. It tasted glorious and Steve couldn't help but hum in satisfaction at how good it was. The noise made Billy moan and ball his hands into fists as he stared down at him.

Steve took Billy's tip into his mouth and lowered his head just a bit. He looked right into Billy's eyes as he did, always loving the look of bliss on his face when he did this. Each time he rose up and dropped back down, his boyfriends eyes seemed to get less and less blue.

Until, when Steve was swallowing as much of Billy as he could, there appeared to be no blue left at all. His pupils were blown wide with desire and his breath came in short sharp pants.

“Yes, Steve.” He panted. “Just like that.”

Steve sucked, hollowing his cheeks, tasting the soft skin and swallowing him down. This was one of Steve’s favourite things to do to Billy. The blonde was so responsive to each flick of his tongue. He held himself tight every time, trying not to fuck up onto Steve’s mouth. Never wanting to cross a line Steve had drawn. He couldn’t hold back moans and groans himself as he felt the responses from Billy and each one seemed to draw more noises from Billy again. They ended up in some sort of feedback loop. Billy loved what Steve was doing, Steve loved the sounds he was hearing, and Billy loved the feelings the sounds made on his hard cock.

“Jesus, fuck, oh... *God yes...*” Billy babbled.

Steve sped up and he knew Billy was close. The blonde tried to maintain eye contact but finally lost his battle as his head dropped back and he shouted a moan to the sky. He felt Billy pulse in his mouth and readied himself.

Hot cum soaked his eager tongue as Billy came below him. Steve swallowed as much as he could but some always dripped down his chin.

Billy collapsed back into the towel below him as Steve sat back on his heels. He wiped his mouth and worked the same hand into his shorts. He was impossibly hard and he knew his boyfriend loved to watch him jerk off after he made him cum.

Steve groaned, lolling his head back, eyes closed, as he felt Billy’s cum mix with his on his dick. When he looked back at Billy he was in front of him hands stretching out to Steve’s hips. He pulled him in close, whilst still giving him room to move. He crashed their mouths together and tasted himself on Steve’s tongue.

It didn’t take long. With Billy claiming his mouth and the slickness of his hand, Steve came in seconds, splashing both their stomachs with

his cum.

Billy pulled him back onto the ground arms wrapped around him, possessive and needy. They both let out a sigh sated and happy.

“God, please never have one of those when there are other people around Stevie.” He laughed. “I don’t wanna get arrested.”

Steve smiled and reached into the cooler again. He handed Billy a green popsicle and opened himself a blue one. Billy raised an eyebrow.

“What?” he replied feigning innocence. “It’s still hot Bill. I want a popsicle.”

Author's Note:

Hope you liked it! If you wanna come shout at me on tumblr do. I am @mampysou